

THE DOLLAR WEEKLY BULLETIN.

ROSS & ROSSER, Publishers.

MAYSVILLE, KY., THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1863.

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THE BULLETIN.
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
ROSS & ROSSER,
Editors and Proprietors.

MAYSVILLE, THURSDAY, JUNE 4

The Comic Poet.

When from my room I chance to stray
To spend an hour at close of day,
I ever find the place most dear
Where some friend waits to lager beer.

—*Sacramento Age.*

Ah yes, my friend of city life,
Sure such a treat cures such a strife,
But better than such a dose by far,
Are pleasures of a fine age.

—*Placer Herald.*

Such pleasures may suit better minds,
But with the good no favor finds;
We think the purest joy in life
Is making love to one's own wife.

—*Volcanic Register.*

Most wise your choice, my worthy friend,
In Hydren's joys your cares to end;
But we, though tired of single life,
Cannot boast of our own wife,
And so when 'neath our care we faint,
We fly to kiss the gall that ain't yet.

—*Reporter.*

That lager beer will provokes
Bile, while "fine flavans" end in smoke.
To court one's wife is better far,
Than lager beer will make you wise.
Kiss the gall of Love's young morn,
Break on the lips as soon as born.
These are all bought to the greatest joy—
The first proud glance at your first born boy.

—*Evening Ledger.*

'Tis true a boy's a wished for blessing,
But then it's oppugn the first girl child,
With pouting lips and flaxen curl,
With dimpled cheek and laughing eye,
To come and bid "papa" good-bye—
So whether boy or whether the other,
Embrace the babe and then the mother.

—*San Fran. Globe.*

All the above are but more sounds,
Gaining a paragraph as they go the rounds;
But here is something that surely wins,
'Tis when your wife presents you twins;
The lager beer and fine sugar;

Are nouz to this great joy,

The first proud glance
At both girl and boy,
As in the arms of the mother,
You turn first from one to 'other,
And in an ecstasy of glee,
You first embrace, then kiss all three.

—*Burlington Gazette.*

The Author of Sweet Home.

The following is an extract respecting the author of "Sweet Home":

"As I sat in a garret here (in Washington) watching the course of great men and the destiny of party, I often met with strange contradiction, in this eventful life.

"The most remarkable was that of J. Howard Payne, author of 'Sweet Home.' I knew him personally. He occupied the room under me for some time, and his conversation was so captivating that I often spent whole days in his apartment. He was an applicant for office at the time—consul at Tunis—from which he had been removed. What a sad thing it was to see the poet subjected to all the humiliation of office seeking. Of an evening he would walk the streets. On such occasions he would give me a history of his wonderings—his trials, and all cares incident to his sensitive and poverty. 'How often,' said he once, I have been in the heart of Paris, Berlin, and London, or some other city, and heard persons singing or hand organs playing 'Sweet Home,' without a shilling to buy the next meal, or a place to lay my head. The world has literally sung my song until every heart is familiar with its melody. Yet I have been a wanderer from my boyhood. My country has turned me ruthlessly to submit to humiliation for my bread.

"Thus he would complain of his hopeless lot. His only wish was to die in a foreign land, to be buried by strangers, and sleep in obscurity. Poor Payne! his wish was realized. He died at Tunis. His remains should be brought to this country and a monument erected to him by the benevolent, with this inscription: 'Here lies J. Howard Payne, author of 'Sweet Home.' A wanderer in life—whose songs were sung in every tongue, and found an echo in every heart, never had a home. He died in a foreign land."

IMMORTALITY. How beautiful is the following gem:

"Why is it that the rainbow and the cloud come over us with a beauty that is not of earth, and then pass away, and leave us to muse on their faded loveliness? Why is it that the stars which hold their nightly festival around the midnight throne, are placed above the reach of our limited faculties, forever mocking us with their unapproachable glory? And why is it that the bright forms of human beauty are presented to our view, and then taken from us, leaving the thousand streams of affection to flow back in Alpine torrents upon the heart? We are born for a higher destiny than that of earth.

There is a realm where the rainbow never fades, where the stars will be set out before us like islands that lumber on the ocean, and where the beautiful thing that passes before us like a meteor, will stay in our presence forever."

A WHEELBARROW LOAD OF GREENBACKS FOR A HAM.—A lady who was alarmed at the small quantity of cotton she obtained for a five dollar greenback, recently expressed her fears that the time might come when she should say, "John, load up the wheelbarrow with greenbacks and go and buy a ham."

The Shadow of Life.

"All that live must die;
Passing through nature to eternity."

Men seldom think of the great event of death until the dark shadow falls across their own path, hiding forever from their eyes the face of the loved ones whose living smile was the sunlight of their existence.—Death is the great antagonism of life, and the cold thought of the tomb is the skeleton of all our feasts.

We do not want to go through the dark valley, although its passage may lead to paradise; and, with Charles Lamb, we do not wish to lie down in the mouldy grave, even with kings and princes for our bed-fellows. But the fiat of nature is inexorable. There is no appeal or reprieve from the great law that dooms us all to the dust. We flourish and fade like the leaves of the forest; and the fairest flower that blooms and withers in a day has not a fairer hold on life than the mightiest monarch that ever shook the earth by his footsteps. Generations of men appear and vanish like the grass, and the countless multitude that swarms the world to day will to-morrow disappear like footprints on the shore:

"Soone as the rising tide shall beat,
Each trace shall vanish from the sand."

Ah yes, my friend of city life,
Sure such a treat cures such a strife,
But better than such a dose by far,
Are pleasures of a fine age.

—*Placer Herald.*

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But with the good no favor finds;
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—*Burlington Gazette.*

Two Fast for Them.

This is a great country for jokes, and we have just had one that is too good to keep.

Early this morning there were added to our company of travelers a pair who looked very like runaways, the gentleman a tall, raw-boned specimen of the "half-horse, half-alligator" class, and the lady a fair match for him. Among the passengers from Napoleon was a solemn-looking gentleman who had all along been taken for a preacher.

About nine o'clock last night, I was conversing with the "reverend" individual, when a young man stepped up, and addressing him, remarked: "We're going to have a wedding, and would like to have you officiate." "All right, sir, he replied, laughing, and we stepped into the ladies' cabin, when, sure enough the couple stood waiting. There had been several 'kissing games' and several mock marriages gone through with during the evening, and I supposed this was merely a continuation of the sports, and so thought the preacher, who, I could see, had a good deal of humor in him, and was inclined to promote general good feeling and merriment. The couple stood up before him—a good deal more solemn than was necessary in mock marriage, I thought—and the "preacher" asked the necessary questions, and then, proceeding in the usual way, pronounced them 'husband and wife.' There is a good deal of fun afterward, and when it was over I left the cabin, and so did the "preacher," who remarked to me that he liked to see the young folks enjoying themselves, and took a good deal of pleasure in contributing to their fun—but he did not understand why they selected him to act the preacher. Just then some one called me aside, and the old gentleman stepped into his stateroom, which was next to mine. When I returned, the door stood open, and the "preacher" stood just inside with his coat and vest off, and our boot in his hand, talking with the gentleman who had played the "attendant," and who, as I came up, remarked: "Well, if that's the case, it is a good joke, for they are in dead earnest, and have given to the same stateroom. The old gentleman raised both hand, as he exclaimed: "Good heavens! you don't tell us so!" and said he, as he saw me, "that you were up and knew what to do, for he must have bled to death before I could have got here."

"But on an examination of the case, he looked exceedingly serious, and sent out for surgeon. All came who were within reach, and a consultation was had over the poor fellow. One conclusion was reached by all. There was no place to work save the spot where my thumb was placed; they could not work under my thumb, and if I moved it would bleed to death before the artery could be taken up. There was no way to save his life.

"Poor Charley! He was very calm when they told him, and requested that his brother, who was in the same hospital, might be called up. He came and sat down by the bedside, and for three hours I stood, and by the pressure of my thumb kept up the life of Charley, while the brothers had their last conversation on earth. It was a strange place for me to be in, to feel that I held the life of a fellow mortal in my hands, as it were, and stranger yet, to feel that an act of mine must cause that life to depart. Loving the poor fellow as I did, it was a hard thought, but there was no alternative.

"The last words were spoken, Charley had arranged all his business affairs, and sent tender messages to absent ones, who little dreamed how near their loved one stood to the grave. The tears filled my eyes the more as I listened to those parting words. "All were sad, and he turned to me, "Now, H—, I guess you had better take your thumb off." "Oh, Charley, how can I?" said I. "But it must be, you know," replied he cheerfully. "I thank you very much for your kindness, and now, good bye."

"He turned away his head, I raised my thumb, once more the life current gushed forth, and in three minutes poor Charley was dead.

ADVANTAGES OF WEDLOCK.—None but the married man has a home in his old age.—None has friends, then, but he; none but he knows and feels the solace of the domestic hearth; none but he lives and freshens in his green old age, amid the afflictions of his children. There is no teardrop for the old bachelor; there is no ready hand and kind heart to cheer him in his loneliness and bereavement; there is none in whose eyes he can see himself reflected, and from whose lips he can receive the unfailing assurances of care and love. No. The old bachelor may be courted for his money. He may eat and drink and revel, as such things do; and he may sicken and die in a hotel or garret, with plenty of attendants about him, like so many cormorants waiting for their prey. But he will never know what it is to be loved, and to live and to die amid a loved circle. He can never know the comforts of the domestic fireside.

LIZZ'S HAPPIEST PEART.—Kingsley gives his evidence on this disputed point. He thus declares: "There is no pleasure that I have experienced like a child's midsummer holiday—the time, I mean, when two or three of us used to go away up the brook, and take our dinner with us, and come home at night tired, dirty, happy, scratched beyond recognition, with a great nosebag, three little trout, and one shoo-fish, the other having been used for a boat, till it had gone down with all hands, out of soundings. How poor our Darby days, our Greenwich dinners, our evening parties, where there are plenty of nice girls, after that! Depend upon it, a man never experiences such pleasure or grief after fourteen as he does before, unless, in some cases as his first love-making, when the sensation is new to him.

"In conclusion, without desiring to be no charitable, I think that there is a large African in your 'League,' and that its objects are to induce Democrats to contribute money to be secretly used against their friends in the coming Connecticut election, and to re-ignite the reign of terror, such as existed in the spring of 1861, when every man was denounced as a traitor, who dared to think for himself; and when 'loyal' Abolitionists (?) paraded the streets, decorated with badges, to distinguish themselves, just as show-boats are marked in the market.

"Your obedient servant,
S. P. RUSSELL."

THIMBLES OUT OF FASHION.—A lady remarked to the editor of the Independent, that so accustomed was she to wearing her thimble when sewing, that she now never sits down to her sewing-machine without putting it on, although it is of no service to her in the management of the machine.—Her finger does not feel right without it. Yet, notwithstanding the power of habit, this little implement seems in danger of going out of use, along with the bellows, the fire dogs, the letter-boxes, and many other familiar article of domestic use, now superseded by new inventions. All sorts of sewing are now done by machinery, and the time will come when the needle and the thimble will be as little seen in the hands of women as the distaff and the spindle are now."

ENGLISH GIRLS.—The English girl spends more than half her waking hours in physical amusements, which tends to develop, invigorate, and ripen the bodily powers. She rides, walks, drives, and rows upon the water, runs, dances, plays, sings, jumps the rope, throws the ball, hurls the quoit, draws the bow, keeps up the shuttlecock, and all this without having it pressed forever on her mind that she is thereby wasting her time. She does this every day, until it becomes a habit which she is thereby

enduring, and the whole tone of her voice is

healthier. Girls, think of this.

—*Washington Dispatch.*

THREE HUNDRED DOLLARS AND DRAFTING.—A Washington dispatch says:

"Attorney General Bates has prepared an opinion, which it is said, is accepted by the Department, that the law of Congress, regarding the payment of three hundred dollars in lieu of service, and when a person is drafted, is mandatory, and that this sum, and no less, must be fixed in all such cases, but it is also held that this only exempts the party from that particular draft when the money is paid; and that a similar liability is incurred upon each and every draft."

The blue of heaven refreshes the eye of

the soul when it rests upon it, as much as

the green of the earth does the body.

A Touching Scene.

I was conversing not long since with a returned volunteer.

"I was in the hospital, as nurse, for a long time," said he, "and assisted in taking off limbs and dressing all sorts of wounds; but the hardest thing I ever did was to take my thumbs off a man's leg."

"Ah! said I, 'how was that?'

Then he told me:

"It was a young man who had a severe wound in the thigh. The ball passed completely through and amputation was necessary. The limb was cut off close up to the body, the arteries taken up and he seemed to be doing well. Subsequently one of the small arteries sloughed off. An incision was made and it was again taken up. 'It is well it is not the main artery,' said the surgeon, as he performed the operation; 'he would have bled to death before it could have been taken up.' But Charley got on finely, and was a favorite with us all.

"I was passing through the ward, one night, about midnight, when suddenly, as I was passing Charley's bed, he spoke to me; '—my leg is bleeding again

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MAYSVILLE. THURSDAY, JUNE 4

From the National Intelligencer, May 25.

The Case of Mr. Vallandigham.

The New York Evening Post, after citing the state laws enacted by the last Congress for the trial and punishment by the United States courts of all persons who in the loyal States give "aid or comfort" to the enemy, makes the following application of these statutes to the case of Mr. Vallandigham. We quote the remark of our able Republican contemporary because they do credit to its candor and its independence.—At the same time it is just to add that the Post, in previously giving expression to similar views, has avowed the opinion that it speaks for three-fourths of its party, and we take pleasure in stating, as confirmatory of this view, that, with the exception of the New York Daily Times, we know of no Republican paper having any recognized pretensions to influence or intelligence which sustains the illegal proceedings of Gen. Burnside.

The remarks of the Post, after quoting the law which governs the case of Mr. Vallandigham, are as follows:

"This law, which appears to have been carefully drawn, proceeds upon the supposition that in a time of civil war there may be conditions and circumstances of society in which the President ought to suspend the writ of habeas corpus and order the arrest of troublesome or mischievous persons.

He is to act whenever in his judgment 'the public safety' may require such action. But the law, at the same time, obviously regards such occasions as transient or temporary, and directs a mode for the proper judicial trial of all who may have been irregularly seized and imprisoned. It says their names must be, 'as soon as practicable, transmitted to the Judges of the Circuit and District Courts of the United States, for the presentment of indictment by the Grand Jury, and in the event that the Grand Jury adjourns without finding a bill against them, the Judges are to discharge the accused. Nothing can be clearer or more explicit than this; nothing shows a more, tender regard for the rights of the citizen, or a stronger determination on the part of the lawgiver to keep the military power subordinate to the civil power. While it admits the occasional necessity of arbitrary proceedings, it takes great care to prevent abuses."

"Under the provisions of these statutes Vallandigham is a prisoner of state, and the Secretary of War is bound to report him as such to the circuit judge of the district in which his supposed offences were committed, to be regularly tried by the civil tribunal. There is no escape from the plain demand of the law, even if there were a desire to do so, which we cannot suppose, and we expect to hear in a few days that the culprit has been handed over to the legitimate authorities."

Three Sioux spies in Minnesota, were captured by a party of Winnebago braves on the 7th. The Winnebagos cut out their hearts, chopped their bodies into small pieces and distributed them among the tribe, and had a grand war dance; and now have formally declared war against the Sioux.

The rise in Gold yesterday in New York, was occasioned by an absurd report that the rebels had captured 20,000 of Grant's men. It was a stock jobbing card.

Our special advices from Murfreesboro confirm the previous reports of a considerable movement of Bragg's army. There are no rebels on Rosecrans' left wing. McMinnville has been abandoned, and a large region heretofore infested with mounted partisans, is deserted by the rebels. Nothing definite is known of the Federal movements, but there is no room to suppose that the Army of the Cumberland remains inactive.

Cin. Com. June 2d.

ACTIVITY OF THE PRIVATEERS.—A correspondent of the New York Post, writing from Hamilton, Bermuda, April 30th, says:

"The rebel steamer Robt. E. Lee arrived at the depot (St. George's) on the 16th, from Wilmington, with six hundred and twenty bales of cotton, turpentine, rosin, and tobacco. She brought as passenger, a Rev. Mr. Stuart, (or Steward) who is reported as holding a commission as Chaplain in the rebel army, and who has since departed for Liverpool, no doubt as bearer of dispatches to his confere in treason, Mason. He preached while here in the Episcopal church at St. George.

The rebel steamer Corriebia arrived at Bermuda on the 22nd, from Wilmington, with three hundred and seventy one bales of cotton. This is her fourth successful trip.

We have the news via Havana, Cuba, of the capture of Puebla, in Mexico, by the French; 18,000 prisoners were taken. This opens the road to the City of Mexico to the French.

Brig. Gen. BIRNEY, of Pennsylvania has been commissioned a Major General, and ordered to take command of General Hooker's old fighting division, commanded during the late battle by Gen. Berry, who was killed.

The flag carried through the Chancellorsville battle by the Second Massachusetts regiment was pierced by sixty-seven bullets.

A movement is on foot in Great Britain, it is said, for the fusion of the Congregationalists, Baptists, and Presbyterians into one denomination, and many leading men of the three denominations, among them Spurgeon, are in favor of the movement.

From Cincinnati Evening Times, June 2d.

THE WAR NEWS.

The movements of Gen. Lee puzzles the commander of the Potomac. He is afraid that an advance is contemplated to the northward; the fact undoubtedly is, he is detaching troops to be sent to Johnston.

It is denied that any of Hunter's troops have sent sway. The General has written a letter to Jeff. Davis, threatening to re-ligate, in any case negro soldiers are hung, or sold into slavery. The idea is a good one, but the style of the letter is rather argumentative for a military commander. We do not like such florid productions upon the part of a General. He should have been active, and captured enough prisoners to execute his threat effectually, and then given his adversary notice of his intentions.

The Washington dispatch to the Gazette of this morning says that "Col. Wm. Birney, of the Fourth New Jersey, Inspector for organizing negro troops, arrived Saturday night, to enter on his work. The fact of his standing being detailed, indicates an intention to go into the business of raising negro troops pretty vigorously." It is not unlikely that Col. Birney will superintend the organization of these troops at Pittsburgh and Cincinnati.

The same correspondent says that Gen. Hunter has been removed from the department of the South. That is right. Since he assumed command after the removal of Fremont, till the present day, he has shown himself incompetent for high military place.

Gen. Rosecrans is active, but as yet no general movement has been made. There is no doubt but the Rebels have fallen back from his front.

Information was received last night at Murfreesboro to the effect that our forces are again in North Alabama. Colonel Cornyn has made another expedition from Corinth to Florence. At the latter place he met the Rebel Roddy, defeated him, captured 100 men, eight commissioned officers, 400 horses and mules, and 300 able-bodied negroes. He then marched northward, destroying foundries mills and everything that could be of use to the enemy.

From Somerset we learn that there are no Rebels in front except from 2,000 to 3,000 cavalry. They can be easily disposed of as soon as our forces are ready to move.

The Chicago Times has a Vicksburg special, in which we find the following, under date of 23d ult.

On the right, Gen. Sherman has pushed Steel's division squarely to the foot of the parapets. Our men lay in ditches on the slope of the parapet, on the side of one of the principal forts. Unable to take it by storm, they determined not to retire.

The Federal and Rebel soldiers are not twenty-five feet apart. Both are powerless to inflict much harm. Each watches the other, and a dozen muskets are fired when ever a soldier exposes himself above the works on either side. Nearly the same front. His sharpshooters prevent the working of the enemy's pieces in one or two forts.

A charge was made yesterday morning on one of them, by Stephenson's brigade, and repulsed. Two companies of one regiment got inside, a few got out again, but most were captured. The forts are all filled with infantry. Our artillery has dismounted a few guns, and damaged works in some places, but they are still strong.

General McClellan was hard pressed on the left yesterday and sent for re-enforcements. Quinby's division went to his assistance at four o'clock. The contest continued till seven. One of our flags was planted at the foot of the earthworks, on the outside of the Rebel forts, and was kept there several hours, but the fort was not taken. McClellan's loss is estimated at 1,000 killed and wounded, yesterday.

The fighting grows more desperate each day. The transports now bring supplies by water to within three miles of our right.

Gen. Johnson is reported near Big Black River, in our rear, with re-enforcements for the besieged. Grant can detail men enough from the operations here to keep Johnson in check.

This is not as late as some of our news, but many particulars are here given not before published. All accounts agree that Johnson can do nothing, as we are receiving reinforcements faster than he is.

The New York World and the Chicago Times.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE OHIO, CINCINNATI, O., JUNE 1, 1863.

General Order No. 84.]

1. The tendency of the opinions and articles habitually published in the newspaper known as the New York *World* being to cast reproach upon the Government, and to weaken its efforts to suppress the rebellion by creating distrust in its war policy, its circulation in time of war is calculated to exert a pernicious and treasonable influence, and is therefore prohibited in this Department.

II. Postmasters, news agents, and all officers will govern themselves by this order, as any person detected in forwarding, selling, or in any way circulating the paper referred to, will be promptly arrested and held for trial.

III. On account of the repeated expression of disloyal and incendiary sentiments, the publication of the newspaper known as the Chicago *Times* is hereby suppressed.

IV. Brigadier General Jacob Ammon, commanding the District of Illinois, is charged with the execution of the third paragraph of this order.

By command of MAJ. GENERAL BURNSIDE. [Signed] LEWIS RICHMOND, Lieut. Col. and Asst. Adj't. Gen'l.

Official: D. R. LARNEY, Captain and Asst. Adj't. Gen'l'

General BURNSIDE.

General BURNSIDE leaves the city to day for Hickman's Bridge, a point twenty-six miles beyond Lexington, Kentucky. From there he will direct in person military operations in his department. General Cox will be in command here for the District of Ohio, subject to the orders of General BURNSIDE as Commander-in-chief. Some of our New York contemporaries, who have been indulging in criticism upon the General, for not taking the field, will now perceive that they have been entirely wrong. General BURNSIDE's character in the war has been any thing but that. He never shirks from responsibilities, and least of all from labors in the field.—Cin. Eng.

CHARLES MARSHALL, of Wheeling,

has been sent to Baltimore, and will be sent

from there to Fortress Monroe and thence

into the Southern lines. He was banished

on a charge of Southern sympathy.

Letter from General Hunter to Jeff Davis.

NEW YORK, June 1.—The following letter from General Hunter to Jeff Davis is presented in the Free South, dated May 3:

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE SOUTH, HILTON HEAD, PORT ROYAL, April 23.

Jefferson Davis, Richmond, Va:

The United States flag must protect all its defenders, white, black or yellow. Several negroes in the employ of the Government in the Western Department have been cruelly murdered by your authorities, and others sold into slavery. Every outrage of this kind against the laws of humanity which may take place in this department, shall be followed by the immediate execution of the rebel of higher rank in my possession, man for man. These executions will certainly take place for every one murdered or sold into a slavery worse than death.

On your authorities will rest the responsibility of this barbarous policy, and you will be held responsible in the world to come for all the blood thus shed. In the month of August last, you declared all those engaged in arming the negroes to fight for their country to be felons, and directed the immediate execution of all such as should be captured. I have given you long enough to reflect on your folly. I now give you notices that unless this order is immediately revoked, I will at once cause the execution of every rebel officer and every rebel slaveholder in my possession.

The poor negro is fighting for his liberty in its truest sense; and Mr. Jefferson has beautifully said: 'In such a war there is no attribute of the Almighty which will induce him to fight on the side of the oppressor.'

You say you are fighting for liberty. Yes, you are fighting for liberty; liberty to keep 4,000,000 of your fellow-beings in ignorance and degradation; liberty to separate parents and children, husband and wife, brother and sister; liberty to steal the products of their labor, exacting with many a cruel lash and bitter tear; liberty to seduce their wives and daughters, and to sell their own children into bondage; liberty to kill these children with impunity, when the murderer can not be proven by one of pure white blood; this is the kind of liberty—be liberty to do wrong which Satan, chief of the fallen angels, was contending for when he was cast into hell.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your most obedient servant,

D. HUNTER,
Major General Commanding.

Removal of Headquarters.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE OHIO, CINCINNATI, O., May 30, 1863.

General Order No. 79.]

I. The Headquarters of this Department will, on the 2d proximo, be removed to Hickman Bridge, Kentucky.

II. All official communications from the District of Ohio will be forwarded to Brigadier General J. D. Cox, commanding; those from the District of Indiana, to Brigadier General M. S. Hasell, commanding; those from the District of Illinois, to Brigadier General J. Ammon, commanding. These officers will forward them to the Branch Office of the Adjutant General's Department in Cincinnati, Ohio, under charge of Major N. H. McLean, A. A. G.

III. Official communications from the State of Michigan will be forwarded direct to the Cincinnati office; official communications from the District of Kentucky will be forwarded to Brigadier General J. T. Boyle, commanding.

IV. Official communications from the State of Michigan will be forwarded direct to the Cincinnati office; official communications from the District of Kentucky will be forwarded to Brigadier General J. T. Boyle, commanding.

V. Proceedings of Court-martial will be forwarded to the Branch Office in Cincinnati, Ohio.

By command of Major General BURNSIDE. [Signed.] LEWIS RICHMOND, Assistant Adjutant General.

Official: W. P. ANDERSON, Assistant Adjutant General.

Latest from the Siege of Vicksburg.

CHICAGO, June 1.—A special dispatch from the Chicago Times dated headquarters in the field, near Vicksburg, May 23, says: But little has been effected during the past 26 hours. Over one hundred pieces of field artillery and several siege guns rained shot and shell on the enemy's works yesterday.

The mortar fleet also took position behind Do Soto Point, and bombarded the city during the entire day. On the right General Sherman has pushed Steele's division squarely to the foot of the parapets.

Our men lay in ditches on the slope of the parapet on the side of one of the principal forts, but unable to take it by storm, and yet determined not to retire. The Federal and rebel soldiers are not twenty-five feet apart, and both powerless to inflict much harm.

Each watches the other, and a dozen muskets are fired when ever a soldier exposes himself above the works on either side. Nearly the same front. His sharpshooters prevent the working of the enemy's pieces in one or two forts.

A charge was made yesterday morning on one of them, by Stephenson's brigade, and repulsed. Two companies of one regiment got inside, a few got out again, but most were captured. The forts are all filled with infantry. Our artillery has dismounted a few guns, and damaged works in some places, but they are still strong.

General McClellan was hard pressed on the left yesterday and sent for re-enforcements. Quinby's division went to his assistance at four o'clock. The contest continued till seven. One of our flags was planted at the foot of the earthworks, on the outside of the Rebel forts, and was kept there several hours, but the fort was not taken. McClellan's loss is estimated at 1,000 killed and wounded, yesterday.

The fighting grows more desperate each day. The transports now bring supplies by water to within three miles of our right.

Gen. Johnson is reported near Big Black River, in our rear, with re-enforcements for the besieged. Grant can detail men enough from the operations here to keep Johnson in check.

This is not as late as some of our news, but many particulars are here given not before published. All accounts agree that Johnson can do nothing, as we are receiving reinforcements faster than he is.

The New York World and the Chicago Times.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE OHIO, CINCINNATI, O., JUNE 1, 1863.

General Order No. 84.]

1. The tendency of the opinions and articles habitually published in the newspaper known as the New York *World* being to cast reproach upon the Government, and to weaken its efforts to suppress the rebellion by creating distrust in its war policy, its circulation in time of war is calculated to exert a pernicious and treasonable influence, and is therefore prohibited in this Department.

II. Postmasters, news agents, and all officers will govern themselves by this order, as any person detected in forwarding, selling, or in any way circulating the paper referred to, will be promptly arrested and held for trial.

III. On account of the repeated expression of disloyal and incendiary sentiments, the publication of the newspaper known as the Chicago *Times* is hereby suppressed.

IV. Brigadier General Jacob Ammon, commanding the District of Illinois, is charged with the execution of the third paragraph of this order.

By command of MAJ. GENERAL BURNSIDE. [Signed] LEWIS RICHMOND, Lieut. Col. and Asst. Adj't. Gen'l.

Official: D. R. LARNEY, Captain and Asst. Adj't. Gen'l'

General BURNSIDE.

General BURNSIDE leaves the city to day for Hickman's Bridge, a point twenty-six miles beyond Lexington, Kentucky. From there he will direct in person military operations in his department. General Cox will be in command here for the District of Ohio, subject to the orders of General BURNSIDE as Commander-in-chief. Some of our New York contemporaries, who have been indulging in criticism upon the General, for not taking the field, will now perceive that they have been entirely wrong. General BURNSIDE's character in the war has been any thing but that. He never shirks from responsibilities, and least of all from labors in the field.—Cin. Eng.

CHARLES MARSHALL, of Wheeling,

has been sent to Baltimore, and will be sent

from there to Fortress Monroe and thence

into the Southern lines. He was banished

on a charge of Southern sympathy.

Letter of Gov. Seymour to the Albany Meeting.

ALBANY, May 17.

The following is

THE BULLETIN.

MAYSVILLE. - - - JUNE 4

Persons wishing the *Bulletin*, must pay for it in advance. We are compelled to adopt this course in justice to ourselves. Our terms are only *One Dollar* per year.

SALE OF MASON FARMS.—The farms of Edward Best, containing 225 acres, and Paul Best, containing 151 acres, were sold by Col. L. B. Goggan, on 27th ult., the former at \$91 and the latter at \$81 per acre, cash.

THE CAPTURE AND ESCAPE OF REBEL SOLDIERS.—The notorious Capt. Jim Caldwell and a man named Kennedy, both rebel soldiers, who formerly resided in Campbell County, were captured at the residence of Jonathan Cooper, near Poplar Plains, Fleming County, Ky., on Tuesday last, by Alfred Underwood and James Lansdown, Jr. Subsequently, at a store in Poplar Plains, the prisoners took advantage of an opportunity (when Lansdown had laid aside his gun and Underwood stepped out) to pick up the gun and shoot the former, making their escape with two Colt's rifles, which they snatched. Lansdown died of his wound. Caldwell and Kennedy were making their way toward Campbell County, when last heard from.

THE EXAMINATION OF THE "MAYSVILLE LITERARY INSTITUTE" will commence on Monday, June 22nd, and end on Friday the 26th.

THE INDIANAPOLIS SANTIN learns that Governor Morton has taken a decided position against any more arrests being made in Indiana by military authorities. It evidently don't pay politically.

THE STATEMENT that Gen. Butler and his brother, during their stay in New Orleans, cleared between \$4,000,000 and \$5,000,000 out of their plundering and speculating operations, seems to be corroborated by all that has leaked out since. A considerable portion of the proceeds are said to have been invested in the English funds.

THE DIRECTORS AND STOCKHOLDERS of the "NORTH KENTUCKY AGRICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL ASSOCIATION" are requested to meet in this place on Monday next to attend to important business, as it is the intention to hold an exhibition in September.

PIC-NIC. There will be a Pic-Nic given in Johnson's Woods, three miles west of Mayslick, on Saturday the 13th inst. A general invitation is given to all. Damon's Band has been engaged for the occasion. All who contemplate attending, are requested to bring their baskets well filled.

ON MONDAY NIGHT, of last week, at a late hour, four men armed with muskets entered the premises of Mr. JACOB TEAGER, a respectable gentleman, living near Tollesburg, Lewis county, awakening the family and in a hustling and seemingly authoritative manner, summoned Mr. Teager and his Son to make their appearance at Clarksburg, at 7 o'clock, on the following morning—this they said was at the instance of one Captain Clark, of Clarksburg. Mr. Teager and his Son, wishing to comply with this unexpected summons at once repaired to an outer house to get their saddles, when one of the party suggested that they should be searched for arms, which was accordingly done. Another spoke up saying "B—G— it is your money we want," when both the father and son resisted, as best they could, the base attempt of the highwaymen. The old gentleman, after being fired at by the party several times, succeeded in making his escape to his dwelling, and fearing the fate of his son, he seized his rifle and hastened back, fired its contents at one of the miscreants, but failed to hit his mark, he made an attempt to strike with the butt of his gun, but was knocked down and severely beaten, receiving a wound from a small pistol ball in the neck, also a wound from a bayonet. The banditti having secured the sum of ten dollars, from young Teager, made a hasty retreat. Owing to the darkness of the night, none of the party could be recognized.

We understand that Mr. Teager is recovering from his wounds.

THE REPORTED CAPTURE of Helena by Marmaduke is a canard. The place is very strongly fortified, and could be held by a small force against three times the force under Marmaduke. He was whipped the other day on his own ground, by a small force sent out from Helena, and the stomach of his men for an attack on Helena could not have been improved thereby.—Cin. Com.

HOME.—We have rarely seen a simple child story that touched us more than the following, which we find in an exchange:

"This is my home!" cried a little one, a treasured boy of four summers, as fresh and rosy, he came in from school at the close of a short winter's afternoon.

"Indeed, little Willie," said his mother's visitor, "how is it? Suppose you go out on the sidewalk and try the next door, suppose you step into the entry, throw off your little sack, as you have here, and proceed to the parlor—wouldn't that be your home?"

"No, indeed," said Willie, "that wouldn't be it."

"But tell me why?"

Willie had never thought of this. He paused a moment, then directing his eyes to where his mother sat quietly sewing, he replied, with an earnest gesture, "She lives here!"

McMeday's Crisis has the following happy hit:

"We last week published the Constitution of the United States. If any one felt sore at our putting such a document in our columns, we make full amends this week by publishing Judge Leavitt's judicial opinion, which is sufficiently on the other side to equalize accounts."

ARTHUR'S NEW ESTABLISHMENT—ICE CREAM AND STRAWBERRIES!

Our neighbor over the way, continues to exhibit that good taste and spirit of accommodation, (which, the public did not fail to appreciate in times past; and certainly will not fail to patronize in the future) not only in the selection of every choice luxury; but he has justly earned the reputation of being always in advance, in the manufacture and purchase of those delicacies, which, during the warm season, are quite "appropriate"; but he has left nothing undone that rightfully belongs to a well regulated confectionery. His Strawberries and Ice-Cream are of the most superior order—the one as delicious to the taste, as the other is refreshing to the eye—we therefore cheerfully recommend his establishment and all.

The following flattering notice is taken from the *Portsmouth (Ohio) Scioto Valley Republican*, of April 3, 1858.

SCANDINAVIA.—A friend writes to us for our "real opinion of Dr. Roback's Scandinavian Remedies,—where he can obtain them—and why they are called "Scandinavia," and we are frequently asked the same questions. Scandinavia is the ancient name of Sweden and Norway, and a Scandinavian, that is a Swede or Norwegian, affectionately calls his country "Scandinavia," in the same sense as we speak of "Columbia," or "The Union. By the way, there are over nine thousand Scandinavians in families in Dane County, Wisconsin. Although a citizen of this country for many years, Dr. Roback is a Swede by birth, and compounds his Medicines of Swedish herbs, we think the name is very appropriate. We have the very highest opinion of the Medicines, and of Dr. Roback himself, who is not only a singularly skillful physician, but a gentleman of the Old School, as we know personally. Our advertisement columns will answer the rest of our friend's letter. See advertisement.

Commercial.

MAYSVILLE MARKET.

THURSDAY, JUNO 4, 1858.

Sugar—New Orleans, 12½@ 14c.

MOLASSES—New Orleans, Bbls. 65c; Half Bbls. 72c.

COFFEE 85@ 40 with upward tendency.

WHEAT—Red \$1.09; White \$1.09@ 55.

FLOUR—Selling at from \$6.00 to \$6.50.

WHISKY—Market firm Nelson's extra selling at 40@40c.

Coch Sugar, 15c.

Gran. " 15c.

Loaf " 15c.

BACON—Sides 3½c; Hams 6@8c; Shoulders 5cents.

LARD—8 to 12c, per lb.

HAM—\$1.20 per ton.

Tobacco—Selling at 7@12c lbs.

MACKEREL—Bbls. No. 2; \$12; Half Bbls. 7,00.

QUARTERS \$4.00.

SALT—\$1.25 per bushel.

IRON—Bar Iron 2%; Nail Iron 6½@8c; Horse Shoe 3½@5c.

NAILS—\$5.25 for 10d.

IRON—9c. 2½ lb.

FEATHERS—27 cents Ibs.

CINCINNATI MARKET.

TUESDAY NOON, JUNO 2, 1858.

Flour—Superfine \$4.50; extra \$4.90@ 50.

50 family \$5.25@5.50.

Wheat—Prime red \$1.10@12; Ohio & Indiana white \$1.18@12; choice Kentucky white \$1.30@14.

Corn—Shelled in bulk 52@53c.

Oats—64@65c. per bushel for those in bulk, and 75@76c., including sacks.

Rye—Prime 75@76c., delivered.

Barley—Prime State spring and fall \$1.45@ 50.

Hay—Prime Timothy, in bales, \$20@21 per ton, on arrival.

Groceries—Sugar 11½@13½c. for raw, and 15½c. for refined. Coffee 31@33½c., and Molasses at 58@60c. for old and new crop New Orleans.

Cheese—New selected Western Reserve 9@9½c.

Butter—13@15 per lb for prime to choice Western Reserve, in small packages. Common to good Central Ohio \$10@11c.

Whisky—Demand active with sales of 500 bbls at 41@41½c., the latter rate for wagon.

Provisions—Old mess Pork \$9.75 for city, old country can be had for \$9.50, and from \$11@13 for country, and \$13@14 for city.

Bulk meats are without any demand. Shrimders are held at 3½@4c.

Sides at 44@5c. for light and heavy average.

Bacon has no sale at 4½c. for Shoulders and 5c. for Sides, which are the prices asked.

For a desirous call and examine our Goods and Prices.

RICKETTS, WELLS & CO., SUTTON STREET, MAYSVILLE, KY. June 4th, 1858.

THE CASE OF MATTHEW LYON.—During the Administration of old JOHN ADAMS, MATTHEW LYON, who was imprisoned under the Sedition Law of that "reign of terror" was elected to Congress while in jail, and from the jail he took his seat in Congress. That is the way the Jeffersonian Democrats did things.—Crisis.

MARRIED:
In Aberdeen, May 24th, by Esquire Shelton, Mr. S. G. LUNDY, of this city, to Miss LIZZIE STEERS, of Mason county, Ky.

DIED:

In this City, on Friday night, the 29th May, of consumption, Mrs. MARTHA SPARKS, aged fifty-two years.

After many years since, Mrs. Sparks bried her husband, and was, by this bereavement, left in the sole charge of three small children, which she trained and educated with great care, and all of whom still survive to mourn the loss of a kind and self-sacrificing mother. In 1845, she made a profession of the Religion of Christ, in connection with the Presbyterian Church of Maysville—and, during all the intervening period, adorned her home by her piety and example.

She was a widow. Her last sickness was one of long continuance and severe suffering; but amidst the weary nights and days unprovided by a wasting disease, she was calm and submissive, perfectly resigned to the will of her Heavenly Father, and recognised the great scriptural truth that "it was good for her to be afflicted." She met death without fear or trepidation—relying upon the merits of the Divine Redeemer who died in the Lord.

There is not a freesoal how'er defended,
But has one vacant chair:
There's not a flock how'er watched and tended
But has one dead lamb there."

It is indeed sweet to the sorrowing and mourning parents to know, that in the Book of Life and Life, the good are registered, and "I will little less than come to me, and forbid them not, to of such is the kingdom of heaven."

"Hope wipes the tear from sorrow's eye,
And makes the sinking heart revive;
Faith points to scenes beyond the sky,
And bids the mourner look and live."

MAYSVILLE LITERARY INSTITUTE! THE ANNIVERSARY EXERCISES OF this Institution will commence

On Monday, JUNO 22nd,

And continue during the week. The Examination of pupils in the Male Department will take place on Monday and Tuesday—Commemoration Exercises—Tuesday night. Examination of pupils in Female Department will take place on Wednesday and Thursday—Exercises of the Graduating Class, Friday morning.

NEW GOODS!!

THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD respectfully inform the Public that they have just received a NEW AND WELL-SELECTED STOCK OF DRY GOODS, which has been purchased since the recent decline, composed of every thing kept in the Dry Goods Line. The Ladies are particularly requested to call and examine our Stock of DRESS GOODS, consisting in part of the LATEST STYLES, to-wit:

Plain Black Silks, all-prices; FANCY SUMMER SILKS; MOGADOR; POPLINE; CALISTEN; VALENTIA; Plain & Fancy BERGES; SILK; GRENADINE; ORGANZIE; SWISS LAWNS; JACQUETTE LAWNS;

Linens Cambria Dress Goods;

Paroles and Chintz Muslins. A large lot of the best Prints; Irish Linens; Linen Diapers; and Towels; Table Linens; Napkins; Marseilles Quilts; Plain and Plaid Jacquots; Natsons; Mulls; Striped, Plaid and Plain Swiss; Fans of all kinds; Jacquot & Swiss Floucings, Edgings and Insertions; Vilencences and Thread Laces; Linen and Cotton Laces; Ladies Jacquot and Swiss Collars; Mourning Collars; Black and Green; and Green Vests; Mourning Vests; Ladies Linen and Cambria Handkerchiefs; Kid Gloves; Picknett and Silk Gloves; Kid & Beaufont; Hosiery of all descriptions; French Corsets; new style Hoop Skirts.

CARPETS & MATTINGS, such as Shirts; Drawers; Undershirts; Collars; Neck Ties; Scarfs; Gloves; Hosiery; Handkerchiefs, &c. Besides many other articles, to-wit.

For a desirous call and examine our Stock of

CENTS FURNISHING GOODS,

Such as Shirts; Drawers; Undershirts; Collars;

Neck Ties; Scarfs; Gloves; Hosiery; Handkerchiefs, &c. Besides many other articles, to-wit:

For a desirous call and examine our Stock of

CENTS FURNISHING GOODS.

Such as Shirts; Drawers; Undershirts; Collars;

Neck Ties; Scarfs; Gloves; Hosiery; Handkerchiefs, &c. Besides many other articles, to-wit:

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Such as Shirts; Drawers; Undershirts; Collars;

Neck Ties; Scarfs; Gloves; Hosiery; Handkerchiefs, &c. Besides many other articles, to-wit:

For a desirous call and examine our Stock of

CENTS FURNISHING GOODS.

Hunting in Africa—Sea Cows.

Hearing from the Kaffirs that there were sea-cows in the Umilas, I waited till the sun was setting low, and went in pursuit. How my heart beat at hearing the well-known blow just around a bend of the river, and, cautiously peering round saw three making up the stream!—They were very shy, and showed poor heads. I took a round, and got above them unperceived, and made an excellent shot at a very large bull; he only just showed his eye above the water at fifty yards, and I put a bullet in the very center. The next day I found my sea-cow on his back, in the middle of a large hole, about forty yards from land, with a dozen alligators round him. I bribed the Zulus and bullied Kaffir to go in and fasten cords on him to tow him shore, but in vain: so, after firing a couple of shots, and throwing stones to frighten the alligators, I swam in, made the cords fast him, and made for the shore again as soon as possible, shooting ~~leaves~~ to scare the alligators. The ropes had ~~leaves~~ ~~leaves~~ fastened together that they came undone so soon as they were used, and I was obliged to swim in again. It was a very pleasant position to be rolling about on a sea-cow, with alligators all around one, and I did not at all relish it. Through bad management I had to go in four times. At last, however, after several failures, we got him to land.

The next day I brought up the head, which the alligators, alligators, and vultures had picked tolerably clean, and buried it near a kraal, in charge of an old Kaffir, salted the tongue and a tub full of meat, stretched some skins and whip lashes round the yoke, and in the afternoon started in pursuit of more, but without success.

DEAL WITH A HIPPOPOTAMUS.

We mustered a strong party of fifteen, including the captain of the kraal, and three fellows to carry beer. We took our blankets with us, and walked a long way without seeing anything. At last an old bull buffalo jumped up close to me, and I gave him a bullet behind the shoulder, which brought him on his knees, but soon recovered himself and went off. I sent a second ball after him, to no purpose. Father on, I saw a large sea-bull lying asleep close inland behind some reeds, and proceeded to crawl ~~in~~ ~~in~~ ~~in~~ him; and just as I showed myself half way to my waist in water, to my surprise, instead of endeavoring to make his escape, he stopped for a second about twenty yards off, and I gave him a pull under the ear, which made him spin around and stood like a top. I fired two more bullets into his body without effect, missed him with a third (meant for his head) and began to fear we were to lose him altogether, as he seemed recovering, and was gradually getting farther away into deep water and giving very poor chances of a shot.

The sun was shining ~~so~~ directly him that I could not see to shoot a bit; the footing was slippery and I was half-way up to my middle in mud and water, when I got a last chance, and put the ball exactly between the ear and eye, and killed him.

The sun was fast setting; the Kaffirs got him nearly ashore, and we lighted three big fires with a cap and powder on the heelplate of my gun, giving it a smart blow with a stone, and fed on him, but he was horribly tough. The night was a visibility, and the dew heavy; and, when morning came, I had every symptom of fever. Notwithstanding, I was obliged to walk twenty-five miles home, with scarcely any shade on the road. Many a vow I made during the day, never to return to the country.

SHOOTING A RHINOCEROS.

We were plowing our way through long, heavy, wet grass and scrubby thorn trees when an old rhinoceros cow got up slowly from behind a thorn tree, and after giving me a good stare, advanced slowly toward me. I lost no time in getting the gun out of the cover, and gave her a ball in the chest. She jumped round in double quick time panting like a porpoise. I followed, but a Kaffir prevented me, from getting very near, so she got away. On climbing the top of the hill I saw two more, and sent my Kaffir below them, thinking they were sure to make down hill. I could not get near them; but just as they were about to make off, I shot one in the shoulder, but rather too low, and away they went. The dogs turned once and brought him back not fifteen yards from me at full-trot, his head up, and his tail curled over his back, stepping on in splendid style. He looked very much inclined to charge me; but a bullet hit his shoulder, which dropped him on his knees, made him after his course. I felt convinced that I had killed him, and followed him. At last we saw the brute lying down in so natural a position that I never thought he could be dead, and shot him behind the shoulder, but he had laid down for the last time some hours before. It was the one I had shot first. After cutting out his horns, some skins and his tongue, and hanging them up in a tree, we went off for water, and had not gone far when I saw another, about twenty yards off, looking ~~alive~~, uneasy, and apparently trying to screen herself from being seen. I waited some time till she turned, and then shot her behind the shoulder, when she immediately came at me; but a ball in the center of her forehead stopped her progress, and she fell dead not ten yards from me; a lucky shot, as I hardly knew where to fire, and I had not an instant to lose. I must have been impaled on her very long horn, if I had not been fortunate enough to kill her. She had a very young calf, which the dogs were fighting with, and he squealed most furiously. I got them off, and wanted very much to take him to the wagon, and sent off my Kaffir forthwith for half a dozen follows to carry him. He was like a well-bred Chinese pig, pick-eared, very fine skinned and fat, and ~~as~~ as it had just been polished with blacklead, but while John and myself had gone to make something to carry him in, slung between two poles, the hyenas had killed him preferring him to the mother.—Baldwin's Late Work.

DEATH OF A DISTINGUISHED KENTUCKIAN.—Dr. L. W. Green, President of Center College, Danville, Kentucky, died at his residence in that city, on Tuesday, of congestive chills. He was for several years President of Transylvania University, Lexington, in which capacity he rendered himself very popular. He was a thorough scholar, and his loss will be deeply felt by the institution over which he presided at the time of his death.

THE G. L. VANDALGRAM was brought down on a gunboat. That was one of the biggest guns ever on that gunboat; but its going off is as injurious to the Union as it is beneficial to the rebels.—*Lou. Democrat.*

FRANK & COONS, Attorneys at Law, MAYSVILLE, KY.

Prompt attention paid to Collecting.

June 1862.

A. B. COLE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, MAYSVILLE, KY.

WILL practice Law in the Courts of Mason and adjoining counties. All collections in Northern Kentucky will receive prompt attention.

Office on Court street with STANTON & THOMAS.

[April 20, 1862.]

J. K. SUMRALL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, MAYSVILLE, KY.

WILL practice in the Courts of Mason and adjoining counties.

Office—West side of Court Street.

Jan 15, 1862-18.

E. C. PHISTER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, OFFICE ON THE WEST SIDE OF COURT ST. MAYSVILLE, KY.

August 14, 1862.

K. M. HORN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, FLEMINGSBURG, KY.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION GIVEN TO COLLECTIONS.

[May 14, 1862-18.]

JOHN A. SEATON, J. B. BRODRICK

SEATON & BRODRICK

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

DRUGGISTS,

AND DEALERS IN:

MEDICINES, CHEMICALS,

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &c.

CORNER SECOND & COURT STS.

Maysville, Ky.

March 19, 1862.

NEW WHOLESALE HOUSE DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS!

M. R. BURGESS & SON,

Second Street,

MAYSVILLE, KY.

WILL OPEN IN THE UPPER ROOMS

OF THE

Sensation Store!

A CASH JOBBING HOUSE!

THEIR Stock will be kept complete in every

Department of STAPLE DRY GOODS,

White Goods, Notions, Hats and Caps, Hosiery,

Laces, Embroideries, &c., and will be supplied by

weekly and monthly bills, the New York Auction

Sale, or the French and English Dress

Goods at great reductions on regular prices.

Merchants may rely on getting their

Stock Goods by the PIECE or PACKAGE, and

their FANCY GOODS by the SINGLE PAT-

TER, at the lowest wholesale prices for CAS-

TER. Particular attention will be paid to or-

ders.

Aug. 23 M. R. BURGESS & SON.

DISSOLUTION.

NOTICE is hereby given that the firm of

DUFUFE & McCARTHEY, has this day

disolved by mutual consent. All persons in-

debted to said firm will please call and settle

their accounts as soon as possible.

C. F. DUFUFE,

G. A. McCARTHEY.

Feb. 28

C. F. DUFUFE will carry on the business at

the old stand as heretofore. He has now on

hand a very large stock of WATCHES, CLOCKS

JEWELRY, SILVER & PLATED WARE,

a large part of which is selling at old prices.

It is sold exclusively for Cash.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired

on the shortest notice by experienced work-

men and warranted to perform.

JEWELRY AND SILVER-WARE, made

to order. OLD GOLD AND SILVER taken in

exchange.

C. F. DUFUFE,

Rot. BURGESS & MINER's Stores.

Maysville, March 5, 1862.

CHINA, GLASS AND QUEENSWARE!

HAVING purchased of S. C. PRACE, a

large Stock of CHINA, GLASS & QUEENS-

WARE, we are now offering the best

goods ever supplied by him.

We have on hand, and are receiving a large and

complete Stock of staple and fancy GOODS

of every description. We keep constantly on hand

a large and select assortment of

French China Tea Sets, Casters,

SILVER PLATED WARE, FINE TABLE

CUTLERY, TEA WARES, VASES,

LOOKING GLASSES,

etc.

500,000 SHINGLES TO ARRIVE,

For sale by

MARCH 15, 1862-18.

JNO. H. RICHESON.

SHINGLES.

500,000 SHINGLES TO ARRIVE,

For sale by

MARCH 15, 1862-18.

JNO. H. RICHESON.

UNION COAL OIL.

ALWAYS ON HAND, and for sale at lowest

market price by

BEN PHISTER.

HON. G. L. VANDALGRAM

was brought down on a gunboat.

That was one of the

biggest guns ever on that gunboat; but its

going off is as injurious to the Union as it

is beneficial to the rebels.—*Lou. Democrat.*

THE NEW GRAIN, GROCERY, AND COMMISSION HOUSE,

CORNER of 3rd & Market Streets,

MAYSVILLE, - - KENTUCKY.

I HAVE JUST OPENED A GRAIN,

CROCERY AND COMMISSION STORE

in the house formerly occupied by Jas. C. Brook-

er, north-east Corner of 3rd & Market Sts.

I will pay the highest market price in cash

or W H E A T, R E A D, P L A T E D,

W H E A T, R E A D, P L A T E D,

W H E A T, R E A D, P L A T E D,

W H E A T, R E A D, P L A T E D,

W H E A T, R E A D, P L A T E D,

W H E A T, R E A D, P L A T E D,

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W H E A T, R E A D, P L A T E D,